

From Clones.

Ed. Register—Having been very busily engaged and confined closely to my labors, I have had but little opportunity during the past month to gather interesting news-items for the REGISTER.

Since my last communication, Mrs. Sarah Stricklin died, after two weeks' illness, and was interred in the family cemetery. Mrs. S. was a devoted Christian, had put her trust in Christ for many years, and when called to go home, she expressed her willingness to leave this unfriendly world. That her spirit to-day is at rest, there is no doubt.

Christmas out here passed off very quietly, indeed. There was an oyster supper at Burgunday on the 23d inst.

Rev. W. R. Hawk has returned home from Flat River, where he has been working for the past two months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Latham, and Jno. Latham, of Edge Hill, took Christmas dinner with us.

It is said that some parties near Edge Hill were on a "deer drive" Xmas day, and succeeded in getting a "six pointer" as a reward for their trouble. When Christmas comes on Sunday, it's not Sunday, but Xmas. That's what they say out in this "neck of the woods."

Giles McMahon will return home on or about the first prox.

Henry Volner made a trip to Ironton last week.

Joseph Thompson, who has been somewhat indisposed for the past two months, is getting able to "be up and around" again.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Latham visited Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Eaton, Edge Hill Xmas day.

K. Hughes, Black, spent last week in the city.

White Oak Grove church is now without a pastor.

Mr. Shepard, our merchant, brought on more new goods.

School closed at Burgunday Friday last. The teacher had a well prepared program, the rendition of which required two hours. The house was crowded, and all expressed themselves as having enjoyed the occasion very much.

The school at Goodland also closed on the same date as the above named, and with good results, I am informed. December 27, 1898. P.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by Geo. C. Jacobs, Druggist.

In Memoriam.

Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the north's winds' breath, And stars to set—but all, Thou hast all season for thine own, Oh! death.

Sarah (Swarengim) Elliott, the subject of this memorial, was the sister of several brothers and sisters, the daughter of George Swarengim, and was born Sept. 27, 1867, and departed this life at 8:20 p. m. Tuesday, Dec. 13, 1898, aged 31 years 2 months and 14 days.

Like all others in search of truth and righteousness, and that she might be better prepared for a life of usefulness, she united with the Baptist church. Since that she lived a devoted Christian life expressing, by her actions the purity of her soul.

Sarah was married to John Elliott, Sept. 22, 1886. To this union was born four children three of whom are living, a son and two daughters—one infant daughter having having preceded her to glory.

The faint glimmering of the moon on the troubled waves of the ocean are not so fleeting and inconstant as the conditions of human life. One day we bask in the sunlight of prosperity; the next we endure the anguish of adversity. One day we enjoy the blessing of health; the next we suffer with pains and sickness.

"To-day we are among the living; tomorrow with the dying and dead." Such was the experience of Sarah. She and her loving husband had just entered upon a life journey with a determination not only to succeed financially, but to have a warm place in the hearts of all who knew them, and finally to lodge in the haven of rest.

Our hearts grow sad and a tear intrusively wells when we realize that one of our number is gone, gone forever. But then we have cause for rejoicing when we think of her noble life, of the many traits of character which are worthy of our emulation.

She has only been transposed from this world to a state of blessedness, to an eternal home beyond death's cold wave in a land of joy and peace and happiness forever. May her life inspire us to better and higher deeds, to greater aspirations and in the language of the poet say:

What if our bark on life's rough wave, By adverse winds be driven, And howling tempests round us rave, There are no tears in heaven! What though affliction be our lot, Our hearts with anguish riven, Still let it be not forgotten, There are no tears in heaven! There from the blooming hill of life, The healing fruit is given; Yes, there shall cease the painful strife, There are no tears in heaven! MRS. LAURA WIER. MISS ALICE MOSLER.

Stolen!

From the barn belonging to the undersigned, three miles northwest of Bellevue, one Cart and Harness. The cart is a platform-spring, small bed, no lazy-back. The running-gear is painted red and the body black. When stolen—the 25th of November—the cart was nearly new. The harness was old and patched up with strings. One tug broken and spliced with a piece of trace-chain. Any information leading to the recovery of said property will be liberally rewarded. HARRISON SWEENEY. Bellevue, Mo., Dec. 7, 1898.

DR. BELL'S PINE-TAR-HONEY

"Ring out the old Ring in the new
Ring out the false Ring in the true"

We bring to you the new and true from the piney forests of Norway

DR. BELL'S Pine-Tar-Honey

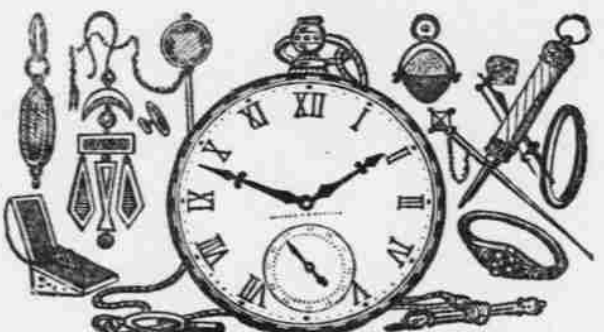
Nature's most natural remedy, improved by science to a Pleasant, Permanent, Positive Cure for coughs, colds and all inflamed surfaces of the Lungs and Bronchial Tubes.

The sore, weary cough-worn Lungs are exhilarated; the microbe-bearing mucus is cut out; the cause of that tickling is removed, and the inflamed membranes are healed and soothed so that there is no inclination to cough.

SOLD BY ALL GOOD DRUGGISTS
Bottles Only, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 Sizes
BE SURE YOU GET
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey

I AM 88 YEARS OLD, and never used any remedy equal to Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It gives quick and permanent relief in gripes as well as coughs and colds. It makes weak lungs strong.—Mrs. M. A. Metcalfe, Paducah, Ky.

CHRISTMAS GOODS



HENRY W. ADOLPH'S.

COMPLETE LINE OF
Jewelry for the Holidays!
Also, Watches, Clocks and Silverware, Novelties, Etc. **PRICES LOW.**

Everything kept in a First-Class Jewelry Stock can be found here. **HENRY ADOLPH.**

SHOES!
SHOES
SHOES!

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

J. W. WHITWORTH'S

and he will show you Nice as well as Substantial Shoes, and you will not have to sell your farm to buy a pair. We have the Right Shoes at the Right Price. Full line of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES

at prices as cheap, if not cheaper, than the cheapest. We solicit your patronage with the assurance that we will always give you Honest Goods at Honest Prices. **J. W. WHITWORTH.**

Trustee's Sale.

Whereas, D. A. Johnson and H. B. Johnson, his wife, by their certain deed of trust, dated the 12th day of March, 1895, duly recorded in the office of the Recorder of Deeds for the County of Iron, and State of Missouri, in book 36, at page 298, did convey to Wm. R. Edgar, trustee, the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the County of Iron, and State of Missouri, to wit:

All of lot three (3), in block ten (10), in the town of Annapolis, as the same appears on the plat of said town, on file with the Recorder of Deeds for Iron County, State of Missouri; also, a piece of land described as follows: commencing sixty feet from the northeast corner of second and Annie street, running one hundred and fifty feet in a northerly direction; thence west one hundred and fifty feet; thence south one hundred and fifty feet; thence one hundred and fifty feet to the place of beginning—all in the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter, of section twenty-two, township thirty one, north, range three (3) east, in Iron county, State of Missouri.

Which said conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of certain promissory notes in said deed described; and whereas default having been made in the payment of said notes;

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said notes, and in pursuance of the terms of said deed of trust, I, the undersigned trustee, will on

Saturday, the 21st day of January, 1899,
between the hours of nine o'clock A. M., and five o'clock P. M. of that day, at the east front door of the court house in the City of Ironton, Iron County, Missouri, proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, the real estate above described, to satisfy said notes, interest and expenses of this proceeding.

IRONTON MO

H. M. COLLINS' LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

NOTICE TO PICNICERS AND EXCURSIONISTS
Hacks, Spring Wagons, Single and Double Buggies, Three-Seated Carriages and Two-Seated Carriages, with competent drivers; also, the best of Saddle Horses for Ladies and Gentlemen can be had at **REASONABLE RATES.**

XMAS HAS GONE!
—BUT—
Lopez's
ARE STILL HERE!
—WITH—
Bargains Galore for Everybody!

We send New-Year's Greeting to our many friends and patrons, and wish them Health and Happiness!

T. S. LOPEZ & SONS.